

the Senator. I went up to him afterwards and asked him how many Ohioans had lost their lives in Iraq. He said the number was 140. He has given 90 tributes on the floor and hopes before he leaves the Senate in a few weeks to finish the last 50. He is determined to get it done as a tribute to these families. He said: It is about all we can do, isn't it? He is right. It says a lot about MIKE DEWINE, a lot that many of us already knew.

I came to Congress with MIKE in 1982. I recall we were both elected to the House of Representatives. I was from the central part of Illinois and he was from Ohio. We had a dinner at the White House. I recall that his wife Fran, who had just had a baby a few days before, came in her beautiful gown with her husband MIKE in a tuxedo, carrying a basket with their baby in it. They sat down next to Loretta and myself for dinner with President Reagan that night. I have joked about that because I met that little girl recently. She has grown up now, and we remembered the first time we ever laid eyes on her.

MIKE and I have worked on so many things—the global AIDS epidemic. He has been my go-to guy on the Republican side of the aisle. When I had absolutely given up any hope of passing legislation for hundreds of millions of dollars to save hundreds of millions of lives, MIKE managed to help out in many different ways.

He invited me once to travel to Haiti with him. Haiti is a DeWine family project. MIKE and Fran have made over 15 trips to that poor island and have met with so many people there in orphanages and on streets trying to help them. There is a little school in Port-au-Prince, the Becky DeWine school, named after MIKE and Fran's late daughter. They have poured more love and resources into that school for some of the poorest kids on this planet than we could ever count. They worked together with Father Tom of Hands Together and so many other great charities that have done such work.

As I listened to MIKE tonight give his tributes to these Ohio soldiers, I was reminded what a quality individual he is. Elections come and go. People win and people lose. But the quality of MIKE DEWINE's service to the Senate on behalf of the people of Ohio is written large in the history of this institution.

I thank him for his friendship and for his leadership. I wish him, Fran, and the entire family the very best in whatever their future endeavors might entail.

SENATOR PAUL WELLSTONE

Mr. DURBIN. Mr. President, in a few moments there will be a number of resolutions offered on the floor of the Senate on a variety of different issues. Some of them have been spoken to. A resolution which I have offered is related to the fact that we are in the

fourth year of an anniversary of the death of our colleague Senator Paul Wellstone of Minnesota.

I look back on a career of service in the House and Senate and remember a handful of very special people who passed on or left this institution. One of those was Paul Wellstone. What an extraordinary fellow. The most unlikely Senator you would ever see. He just didn't look the part at all. Maybe that is why he did so well in Minnesota and was so effective here. He was cut from a different mold. He used to sit back here in the last row, and he would stand and speak. He would stand in the middle of the aisle as he spoke and would kind of saunter around. He had a back injury from wrestling. He loved wrestling; not the kind you see on television but real collegiate wrestling. His involvement in wrestling cost him some back injuries that haunted him his entire life. So he would walk with a kind of a cantered gait as he went back and forth on the aisle and all around the Senate.

But people didn't remember that part. They remembered what he had to say and they remembered what was in his heart. Paul Wellstone used to say that he thought there were two necessary ingredients for success in public service. One was hard work; the other was passion. He had both of them. Nobody worked harder for everything he believed in and for his State of Minnesota, and nobody came to these issues with more passion.

I can recall the last time I saw him. He was a few feet away from me here. It was the night we cast our vote on the Iraqi war. It was a vote that was a hard one. Nobody cared for Saddam Hussein. Nobody wanted to see him continue in power. We certainly wanted to protect our country. But there were genuine concerns felt by many of us as to whether we really understood what lie ahead in that war, the threat to the United States, and whether we were being told everything we needed to know.

Twenty-three of us voted against the war that night. I was one, Paul Wellstone was another. It was even later than now that night, and I came to the well on the floor to say goodbye to Paul because we were both off for the reelection campaigns of 4 years ago. I came over to wish him well, and I said, "Paul, I hope that vote doesn't cost you the election." He said, "You know, it is OK if it does because that is what I believe and that is who I am. The people of Minnesota would expect nothing less from me." It was the last time I ever saw him. He went home, and within 2 weeks he was killed in a plane crash with his wife and staff members.

I went up to the memorial service for Paul. There was an amazing turnout at the University of Minnesota in tribute to this small-in-stature but great-in-service Senator from Minnesota. The one thing that he returned to over and over again was the issue of fairness and

equal treatment for those suffering from mental illness. Paul's family had been stricken with mental illness, and hardly any family in America has been spared. He knew firsthand what it meant to suffer from mental illness and not be able to afford a doctor's care or the medicine needed by people who are suffering from it. He worked with Senator DOMENICI from New Mexico, a Republican, on passage of legislation for equal treatment under health insurance for those suffering from mental illness.

The Surgeon General determined in a 1999 report that mental illness is largely biologically based and effective treatments exist. It is a disease that can be treated. In 1996, Senators DOMENICI and Wellstone championed a bill requiring insurers to offer mental health care and to offer comparable benefit caps for mental health and physical health. But there was a big loophole in the bill, and they knew it. The bill didn't require group health plans to include mental health coverage as a benefit. Even with the 1996 law in place and 22 States mandating full parity, mental health services continued to be subject to higher limitations than other health treatments.

The parity law in place that I referred to expires at the end of this year. I hoped 4 years ago, when we were caught up in the emotions of Paul's death, that we would come back and pass legislation that he called for and worked for with Senator DOMENICI. Four years have passed and it hasn't happened. Many people continue to suffer, continue to go without the basic care they need.

Resolutions come and go, and very few people pay much attention to them. I don't think this will be a lead line in any newspaper in America, but the purpose of this resolution is to put the Senate on notice that it has been the fourth anniversary of the death of a man we loved in the Senate, Paul Wellstone, and also to urge us to remember his mission in the Senate when it came to mental health. The purpose clause of this resolution reads:

Congress should act to end discrimination against citizens of the United States who live with a mental illness by enacting legislation to provide for the coverage of mental health benefits with respect to health insurance coverage.

I would like the language to be stronger, but I understand this was the best we could do this evening. We can prove that Paul Wellstone was right and that we care about his legacy by enacting this legislation when we return. I will be working with Senator KENNEDY, Senator ENZI, and all of my colleagues to do our best to make sure that does occur.

DARFUR

Mr. DURBIN. Mr. President, I come to the floor tonight because during the break, I sat and watched "60 Minutes" with my wife one evening. During the

course of the program, there was a segment on the horrible situation that is now occurring in Darfur in the nation of Sudan on the continent of Africa. I have been blessed and lucky to visit Africa several times. I am drawn back every time I leave. I think I have to get back there; there is so much more I need to see. I don't know whether it is that it is the cradle of civilization and that is where the first remnants of early human life have been found, but Africa draws you back to those roots and origins.

The last time, I took a trip with Senator BROWNBACK of Kansas. We went to Rwanda, which, of course, is a country that conjures immediately an image of horrible death and suffering. Over 10 years ago, genocide occurred in Rwanda. We look back now on the deaths of hundreds of thousands of innocent people and realize that the United States basically stood by idly and watched that occur. President Bill Clinton was in office at the time and was urged by many Members of Congress, including my predecessor, Senator Paul Simon of Illinois, to send some type of military force to try to stop the killing.

When we visited Rwanda, Senator BROWNBACK and I stayed in the now famous Rwanda Hotel, known as Des Mille Collines, which means a thousand hills. It is in the city of Kigali in Rwanda. As we stayed there and I saw this hotel, having seen the movie, I was haunted by the images of that movie, how that hotel had become a refuge during the genocide and people streamed in from all over Rwanda because they knew this hotel manager was doing his best to protect them. They were drinking water, after the regular supplies were cut off, out of the swimming pool because it was the only place to turn. As I looked down at the pool, I could not imagine people scrambling along the edges of the pool to find water for themselves and their children. As you walked through the halls, you thought of the people huddling there and praying they would not be beaten or macheted to death at any given moment.

Down the hill from the hotel is a Catholic church—a red brick church, simple and plain. I went in there early in the morning and looked inside as those who were waiting for mass gathered. I thought: This is an interesting gathering place at 6 a.m. I went back to the hotel and asked about it. It turns out that 1,200 people were killed in that church. They were seeking asylum and refuge in the church, and the people who were determined to kill them came in and hacked them to death on the stones of the very church I visited. That was 10 years ago. We did nothing. We could not even bring ourselves in America to use the word "genocide" to describe what was going on.

I think President Clinton would be the first to admit that this is one of the chapters of his Presidency that he is not proud to recount. He has person-

ally gone there to apologize that the United States didn't do more.

Mr. President, let's fast-forward to today. Today is not Rwanda. Today it is Darfur. I come to the floor today to talk about the ongoing tragedy in Darfur, Sudan, and to report that amidst all of the sad comments about what is happening there, a ray of hope broke through today.

Darfur is in a distant corner of the world, but it is familiar to millions of us in America. It has come home to many of us through news stories and photos about women being brutalized, families murdered, and villages being burned. The violence has gone on for over 3 years.

The U.N. news service reports from yesterday describe more attacks by the jingawit militia in south Darfur. More villages were burned and more crops were destroyed. The U.N. news reports describe how humanitarian personnel in west Darfur had to be evacuated because of growing threats to their safety. And violence in Darfur has spread to neighboring eastern Chad and the Central African Republic. At least 200,000 people have died. More than 2 million people have been displaced from their homes. Today, 4.5 million people are at risk in Darfur and eastern Chad. Hundreds of thousands are in desperate need but beyond the reach of humanitarian organizations. As I said, this has gone on for more than 3 years.

Last May, the Sudanese Government signed a peace agreement with one of the major rebel groups that it had been battling, but violence since then has only increased. In that agreement, the Khartoum Government promised to disarm the jingawit, which have terrorized Darfur. Instead of disarming them, the Government in Khartoum is remobilizing and rearming the militias. They have even given these militias, who were killing and burning and raping and pillaging, uniforms to wear.

On November 5, a reporter for Reuters news organization described the impact of this remobilization of the militia:

Arab militias on horses and camels wearing pristine uniforms and carrying brand new guns attacked three villages, killing dozens, mostly children. One witness told the reporter, "They took the babies and children from their mother's arms, beat the women and shot the children. . . ." And they said to the mothers, "We are killing your sons and when you have more, we will come and kill them, too."

The U.N. Security Council has passed resolutions condemning the violence and authorizing a U.N. peacekeeping mission of more than 20,000 troops. But the Government of Sudan has refused to allow the peacekeepers in the country. Presently, there are 7,000 African Union monitors in Darfur, but they are outnumbered by Sudanese forces by 200 to 1. The African Union forces do not have the mandate or the means to protect people, although some commanders have tried to make a difference in their local areas.

Rwandan peacekeepers have been among the most effective in Darfur. Maybe the memory of their own genocide brings them to this mission of mercy. They are also among the most frustrated that they cannot do more and the world refuses to engage.

Twelve years ago, Canadian General Romeo Dallaire was a U.N. commander stationed in Rwanda during the genocide I have described. He begged for more troops from all over the world. He begged for more ammunition. He begged for the authority to stop the killing in Rwanda. He was ignored. He got nothing. Hundreds of thousands of people died needlessly. He managed to save some, but for the most part he could only stand helplessly watching as a witness to the slaughter.

Today, Rwandan peacekeepers lack the means and the authority to stop another genocide. Like Dallaire, they need the world to act. What is needed is a much larger, more robust peacekeeping force, and it is needed urgently right now.

Eric Reeves, a professor of literature who has become the unofficial chronicler and probably the foremost expert on the genocide in Darfur, writes:

The people of Darfur have been abandoned. Given how clearly and predictably genocidal events have unfolded over most of the past three and a half years, this failure now exceeds in all too many ways the shameful international acquiescence before the 1994 genocide in Rwanda.

Those are the words of Mr. Reeves.

U.N. Secretary General Kofi Annan today convened a high-level meeting in Ethiopia to find a way beyond this impasse and to finally break through with help for these people. U.S. Special Envoy to Sudan, Andrew Natsios, is there. So are representatives from the other permanent members of the Security Council, the Arab League, and the European Union. The Sudanese Government is also officially attending. They are there to find a way to get peacekeepers on the ground in Sudan in a section of that country as large as the State of Texas.

Whether the peacekeepers come under the U.N. title or through some other combination with the African Union, they are desperately needed. The title doesn't mean much; it is the mission that counts. It must be large enough, well equipped enough, and with the mandate and authority to protect the people of Darfur.

The latest news reports indicate that they may have made progress in their meeting, and we pray to God they did. Kofi Annan announced today that Sudan has accepted in principle a United Nations-African Union mission in Darfur, but there has been no agreement as to the number of troops that will be accepted and deployed.

I hope this is truly a breakthrough and not more empty rhetoric from the Government of Sudan.

Today's news reports are full of new killings in Darfur. The Darfur peacekeeping force must have the capability, the numbers, and the authority

to preempt, prevent, deter, and respond to attacks on civilians and to protect the camps of those who have been displaced. There must be a clear timetable to make this happen, and it must start now. The violence in Darfur has spilled beyond its borders. Villages in Chad are burning.

For too long the world has done too little. I hope today's reports represent a breakthrough that Sudan will, indeed, accept the peacekeeping mission that is so badly needed in Darfur.

Mr. President, we never know if any word spoken on the floor of the Senate or even heard or noticed will make a difference. I guess the purpose of my speech this evening is for my own satisfaction. I sat there with my wife, and we watched that "60 Minutes" program about these helpless people who are the victims of this genocide in Darfur, and she turned to me and said: Isn't there something you can do?

Well, I gave a speech. I wish I could do more. I wish I had the power of the President. I wish I had the power of the United Nations. I wish I had the power to send the troops to protect these poor people. But when the record is written of this time, I hope it is written that at least we spoke up, at least we spoke the word "genocide," a word we were even afraid to mouth during the Rwandan crisis.

We know what is happening. In just a few short days, many of us will be sitting around with our families giving thanks for all the blessings we have in this great country, and we have so many: our wealth, our prosperity, our happiness, our families. I hope for a moment that the people of this country will reflect on the less fortunate and remember this tiny country, Sudan, and this great continent of Africa that is now sadly the site of the first serious genocide of the 21st century. We need to do so much more.

Mr. President, I yield the floor and suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The assistant legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. FRIST. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

MORNING BUSINESS

Mr. FRIST. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent the Senate now proceed to a period of morning business with Senators permitted to speak for up to 10 minutes each.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

TRIBUTE TO EULA HALL

Mr. McCONNELL. Mr. President, I rise before you today to honor a great humanitarian and fellow Kentuckian, Eula Hall.

Over 30 years ago Ms. Hall opened a medical clinic in Pike County, KY, at a

time when very few people had medical insurance. Such is her dedication to the people of eastern Kentucky she soon gave up her home to house the expanding clinic, moving herself and her young family into much smaller housing.

At 78 years old Ms. Hall continues to work in the clinic every day, usually starting at 8 in the morning and going late into the evening.

Recently the Kentucky General Assembly passed a resolution to rename Kentucky highway 979 the Eula Hall Highway. On October 24, 2006 The Pike County News Express profiled Eula Hall and her accomplishments and sacrifices for the people of Kentucky.

I ask unanimous consent that the full article be printed in the RECORD and that the entire Senate join me in paying respect to this beloved Kentuckian.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD as follows:

[From the Pike County News Express, Oct. 24, 2006]

KY 979 THROUGH MUD CREEK TO BE RENAMED "EULA HALL HIGHWAY"

Friday, October 27, at 1:30 in the afternoon, friends and colleagues of Eula Hall are invited to gather at the Mud Creek Clinic on KY 979 at Grethel to celebrate the life and accomplishments of a brave mountain woman. As a result of a resolution passed unanimously by the Kentucky General Assembly the entire road KY 979 from Harold to Hi Hat—will be re-named Eula Hall Highway. The resolution was introduced by State Rep. Chuck Meade and State Senator Johnny Ray Turner.

For the past 40 years, Eula Hall had probably traveled Mud Creek—Kentucky Route 979—more than anyone else. She was a woman with a mission to bring quality health care to people who had no medical insurance and not enough money to pay for things like visits to the doctor, shots, prescription medicine, much less surgery, physical therapy, and other more expensive treatments and procedures. She's made it her life's work to make sure that no one within her reach goes without the basic health care they need to live full productive lives.

And now that road where it all started, the two-lane state highway that runs through Mud Creek from Harold to Hi Hat, will be re-named Eula Hall highway in honor of the woman who brought hope and healing to thousands. "She had little education. She had no financial resources of her own. She had five children to raise by herself. By all accounts her life should have barely been noticed outside of the family and close friends," said Sara George, Information Officer for Highway District 12. "But if you think like that, you don't think like Eula Hall. She never met a problem she couldn't face head on, never met a person she couldn't relate to, and never took 'no' for an answer when it came to the health and well being of the people of her neck of the woods. She is humble, yet tough; gracious yet tenacious; and she is probably the most revered, respected, and loved person in Mud Creek, and rightly so."

Eula looks at her life from a practical viewpoint. "Nothing won't happen if you sit back and watch the suffering of other people." It's a simple motto and one that she lives by.

More than 30 years ago, Hall opened the Mud Creek Clinic in Floyd County to serve

the needs of people without health insurance or money to pay their doctors' bills. "I seen so much suffering, since I was a little girl. There was no affordable health care at all for people without health insurance, people without money. We just stayed home, sick or whatever. People died for lack of a tetanus shot or something," she told the Courier Journal last year.

The Kentucky Transportation Cabinet's Executive Director for Highway District 12, Danl Hall, will emcee a ceremony that will feature speakers such as Senator Turner, Rep. Meade, Social Security Administration Area District Manager Jim Kelly and Big Sandy Health Care CEO Ancil Lewis. U.S. Congressman Hal Rogers will be represented by Tonya Conn.

Born in Greasy Creek in Pike County, Eula didn't start school until she was nine years old. She remembers crying on her last day of the eighth grade because she knew she couldn't continue her education. The closest high school was about 20 miles away, and there was no school bus that came that far out in the county. She had six brothers and sisters; her parents didn't have a car; and as farm workers they certainly didn't have the money for boarding school or college.

Years later, as a young mother raising five children on her own, she realized anew the terrible toll that lack of proper health care took on people without money or insurance. She organized screening using medical students from UK and Vanderbilt as well as volunteer nurses and physicians. They found undiagnosed tuberculosis, pneumoconiosis (black lung), diabetes, heart disease, and high blood pressure. In 1973 she managed to get a clinic licensed to operate on Mud Creek in Floyd County. The Mud Creek Clinic opened in a rented house on Tinker Fork, which it quickly outgrew. Hall moved the facility to her own home on Mink Branch. Her house was bigger and easier to get to. But it meant moving her family into a mobile home.

Eula Hall picked up patients and took them home because many of them had no transportation, or at least none that was reliable. She delivered food and medicine. Now she even works to get people their rightful Social Security and other benefits, winning more cases than some attorneys, according to many observers.

By 1977 the clinic merged with Big Sandy Health Care, which remains its parent organization today.

Five years later, the clinic burned to the ground. "We didn't miss a day," Hall recalled. "We set up shop on a picnic table under the trees."

The new Mud Creek Clinic opened in 1984, thanks to \$320,000 from the Appalachian Regional Commission and dozens of quilt raffles, chicken and dumpling dinners, a radiothon, and other local fundraising efforts.

Now there are 24 employees, including two full-time physicians, a full-time certified physician assistant, and a part-time doctor. The clinic is housed in a modern brick building with another facility behind it that houses a dental clinic and food pantry. Eula Hall is 78 years old, but still goes to work at 8 o'clock every morning.

Last year Eula was presented an honorary doctorate from Berea College at the same ceremony which honored Archbishop Desmond Tutu, a winner of the Nobel Peace Prize. She also holds an honorary doctorate from Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut, and one from the Pikeville College School of Osteopathic Medicine.

"I appreciate (the awards)," she said. "But I never done anything to get awards. I do it because I need to. Somebody needs to."

Clinic patients, neighbors and friends, and many local elected and appointed government officials will come together on Friday